

## THE BARRE DAILY TIMES

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 6, 1912.

Published every week-day afternoon.  
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Frank E. Langley, Publisher.

The average daily circulation of the Barre Daily Times for the week ending last Saturday was

5,950

copies, the largest circulation of any daily paper in Vermont outside of Burlington.

Washington county "lifted" Caledonia's title bodily.

Appearance may have been deceptive in Barre on the local option sentiment.

The London medical students just gave the suffragettes some of their own medicine.

Mayor Mutch made a good run, but was against a combination that was hard to beat.

Somerset in Windham county breaks the record with six times as large a yes vote as the no vote; total, yes 6, no 1. Now what does Somerset want with a saloon? Rushing business the keeper would do!

The gathering in of the election returns last night showed how dependent the newspapers are upon the telephone for quickness and accuracy. Indeed, it would be a hopeless task to get out a newspaper carrying the returns, if it were not for this wonderful invention. Within a few hours of the time when the ballot-boxes were turned in the 246 towns and cities of the state, the messages had crept in from one corner of the state and the other, telling the results in practically every town. For its part in the share of the service, The Times appreciates the courtesy of Manager Gowdey of the Vermont Tel. & Tel. Co. and his associates in the Barre and Montpelier offices of that company.

## BARRE VOTERS' PUBLIC INTEREST.

The Times has had occasion several times to commend the voters of Barre on their public-spiritedness in going to the polls on election day; and if the commendation was applicable then, it is more surely yesterday, when 88 per cent. of the total registered strength of the city cast their ballots. That all but twelve per cent. of the registered voters out of a total of but slightly short of two thousand should have voted in an election which was preceded by very little agitation is quite unusual. It speaks well for the interest of Barre's citizens in their municipality. It is evidence also that the voters are doing some independent thinking.

## THE STATE ELECTION.

Barre's majority in favor of no-license yesterday was large enough to be indicative conclusively of the trend of sentiment among its citizens at the present time. There can be no doubt that the people of the municipality wish for no-license, and it should be taken to mean also that they wish for as close enforcement of anti-liquor selling as it is possible to make. The same can be said of the entire county, not one town of which except Calais came near voting in favor of license. The outcome of the elections in the twenty cities and towns is rather surprising in its unanimity.

As for the result in the state at large, it is also evident that the local option sentiment has taken a still more decided turn against the existence of the open saloon, the license majorities of the past few years having been considerably reduced and the number of towns so voting being much less than last year.

## SOMETHING FOR NOTHING.

It is an unusual offer which awaits the parties who suit M. J. Hapgood of Peru, Vt., the wealthy man who sometimes comes up to the legislature by selection of the voters and other times on his own initiative as an independent on-looker, but always interested in the welfare of the state. Mr. Hapgood, whose aims are generally laudable, but whose methods are sometimes too devious and complex, has guaranteed the use of three farms in Peru, rent free, firewood free, free material for repairs, taxes paid, and for a period of five years, to the three parties who satisfy his requirements; and, it may be added, that a decent, industrious man with a family (the more children the better) will just about fit the bill. At the same time he offers three other farms of lesser grade under similar conditions, the proviso in this case, as in the preceding, that the proposed occupant be other than resident of the town of Peru. This proviso isn't because Mr. Hapgood doesn't love his neighbors—no, indeed; it's because he is anxious to bolster up the waning population of his town, and this is one of his methods. Inasmuch as these farms contain about one hundred acres each and most of them have farm buildings in a fair state of repair, it looks like a good proposition for six industrious, economical, respectable men, especially since the tenants are to have the right to purchase at the end of their period of rent-free occupancy and, more so, because it is more than probable that in his anxiety to repopulate the town of Peru Mr. Hapgood would be willing to dispose of the farms at a low price. However, the persons who make the application must



We've studied the problem, and know the answer—

**\$15.00** for a thoroughly satisfactory business suit.

We know the trustworthy character of everything that goes into the making of this suit because we selected the stuff, and had it made in a thoroughly reliable way that we can guarantee.

This week, the prettiest assortment of spring neckwear that you ever laid eyes on.

Come and lay your hands on.

We Clean, Press and Repair Clothing.  
Fur Coats to Rent.



174 North Main Street, Barre, Vermont.  
The Big Store With Little Prices.

bear in mind that they will have to go into one of those back mountain towns, somewhat apart from the more active life of the state, but recompensed with beautiful, healthful surroundings and a chance to earn a living in the open. Therefore, the back-to-the-soil devotees ought to jump at the chance.

## CURRENT COMMENT

The Summer School as an Educational Factor.

When the future historian writes of the last years of the nineteenth century, he will no doubt mention as one of the significant educational movements the establishment of summer schools. Long summer vacations were provided in the past chiefly because our ancestors were farmers and the young people were needed in the summer to help on the farm. Our long vacation is largely a relic of the days of our grandfathers. We are now beginning to seek profitable ways of using that period.

The needs of teachers are somewhat different from the needs of younger students. They want to get a supply of ideas to be used in a particular way, rather than to acquire power and learn the methods of scholarly work. For that reason, the short term is especially adapted to them. It takes time to grow, it does not take so much time to get. The college professor must make allowance for growth, and therefore does not give matter as fast as he can to his college students, but when he has a class of teachers or others who wish to get all of the material they can in a short time and reflect on it afterwards, he selects the best he has for that class. If he is fitted to the requirements of summer school work, he will put nearly as much into a short course as he would under other circumstances into a longer one.

One of the greatest teachers in America has said that a scholar should be able to tell all he knows on a subject in one book, or in one chapter, or in one paragraph if need be. This is perhaps putting it too strong, but the ability to condense or expand is one of the marks of a good teacher. The summer term offers condensed courses and that is why it is so valuable for those who wish a large amount of matter, to be digested afterwards.—From Burlington Free Press, February 28, 1912.

## The Boy.

A writer in the Biblical World, speaking of "The Minister and the Boy," says: "To behold in the boy a rough summary of the past and to be able to capitalize for good the successive instincts as they emerge is to accomplish a fine piece of missionary work without leaving home. \* \* \* The fire worshiper, the fierce tribesman, the savage hunter, the religion making nomad, the daring pirate, the elemental fighter with nature and rival of every kind, the master of the world in making, comes before you in the unfolding life of the ordinary boy. \* \* \* He is an abridged volume on ethnology."

## Apple or Onion?

No one would for a moment imagine any one mistaking an onion for an apple. But don't be too sure. Some day when you have nothing else to do cut a small square of onion and a square of apple of the same size, close your eyes and hold your nose tightly and then get some one to hand you one of the squares without telling you which one it is. You would be well advised not to wager any money on being able to tell by chewing which it is. The explanation is that a large part of what we call taste is really smell.—Pearson's Weekly.

## The Strange Part.

Mr. Dresser (with evening paper)—Here's strange news! A New York child hid for thirty hours in her mother's clothes closet!

Mrs. Dresser—I should say it is strange. Imagine a New York woman not changing her clothes in that time! —Judge.

## JINGLES AND JESTS

## The Passionate Aviator.

(Three hundred years after Kit Marlowe.)  
Come, fly with me and be my love,  
And we'll skyshoot through realms above;  
We'll sail as high as we can go—  
For love on land is now too "slow."

We'll take a spin among the stars  
And spend our honeymoon on Mars;  
Then, when the year gets round to June,  
We'll do our spooning in the moon.

For us Niagara has no charms;  
Mundane resorts are "false alarms."  
Let others hike to hills or bay—  
We'll skim adown the Milky Way.

The Evening Star shall be our lamp,  
And Sirius shall guard our camp;  
Orion shall be there to keep  
The Bears from breaking up our sleep.

In wind-swept space we shall enjoy  
Our love without earth's base alloy.  
So fly with me and be my love,  
And we shall all the pleasures prove.

## Revenge.

"Say, alderman, I wish you'd get me a job as dog catcher."  
"Are you out of work?"  
"No; but I'll quit the work I'm doing now if you'll get me that job!"

"Ever had any experience as a dog catcher?"  
"I don't need any experience. I've got the incentive—I'm a letter carrier."  
—Chicago Tribune.

## The Changelings.

From state to state, with weary feet,  
Went he in fruitless quest;  
To find the place where bound'ries meet—  
Where there's no East nor West.

"Old man," I cried, "come stop and rest,  
And I will spread a feast,  
So you can tell me whence the West  
And where you found the East."

He shook his head, and then confessed  
His fruitless search had ceased;  
"I find," quoth he, "that East is West—  
The West is now the East."

"Oh, sir," said I, "you do but jest,  
For such things cannot be.  
The East is east and West is west,  
Each bounded by the sea."

"It's all too true," quoth he, distressed,  
"I joke not in the least;  
The tamest East is now out West—  
The wildest West is East!" —Puck.

## Only a Hint.

"Has George ever hinted marriage to you?"  
"Only once. Coming home from the theatre the other night he laughed and said that, anyhow, two could ride in a taxicab as cheap as one."  
—Detroit Free Press.

## An Early Start, but—

"Mabel," said the girl's father, "I want to talk to you about that young man of yours. When did he say 'good night' to you last evening?"  
"At 10 o'clock," replied the dear girl.  
"What? Why, it was 1 o'clock at least!"  
"Oh! that was when he finished saying it!" —Catholic Standard and Times.

## Married by a Muzzle.

It was the early hours of the morning and not yet light when Brown woke up with a sense of impending dread.

He had suddenly remembered that it was his wife's birthday and he had bought her no present. And Mrs. Brown would be wanting to know why. Ah, an idea! Creeping stealthily downstairs, he put a very large plate on the hall table and then, still silently, let the dog into the house. The preparations were complete.

"Many happy returns of the day, my dear!" he chortled. "As it is your birthday I have got a little surprise for you. Be quick and come downstairs and see it!"

Full of anticipation, the good lady followed him and was just in time to see him kick the dog out of the house and stare in amazement at the empty plate.

"If that wretched dog hasn't eaten all the beautiful cake I brought home for you last night!" he cried in well acted anger.

But he had overlooked one little fact. The dog had worn his muzzle. It took a long time to explain the incident away.—Answers.

## Why He Asked.

They were on their wedding tour and imagined that every civility given them related to their new condition of servitude.

Having stopped off at a way station, the bridegroom was approached by the station agent, who asked:

"Are you going to take the next train?"

"It's none of your business," retorted the bridegroom indignantly as he guided the bride up the platform, where they consoled with each other over the impertinence of some of the natives.

Onward came the train, its vapors curling from afar. It was the last to their destination that day—an express. Nearer and nearer it came at full speed; then in a moment it whizzed past and was gone.

"Why in thunder didn't that train stop?" yelled the bridegroom.

"Cos you said 'twas none of my business. I has to signal if that train's to stop."  
—Telegrapher.

## PURE WOOL

No Cotton No Shoddy

Suits and Overcoats made to order, ranging from \$15.

Bright and snappy patterns, fashioned up to date, or to individual taste.

H. McCURRIE

Averill Building

## CABOT.

Elton Lane is slowly improving.

Mrs. H. W. Dane is ill with pneumonia.

Louis Nelson is slowly recovering from his illness with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith visited friends in Plainfield recently.

C. P. McKnight of Post Mills was a visitor at his farm last week.

Henry Allen was called to Greensboro last week by the serious illness of his wife.

Miss Mabel and Master Cecil Smith have been ill the past week with the mumps.

Miss Emma Benton of Marshfield has been a guest at the home of A. A. Hopkins this week.

Miss Philura Burnham is ill at the home of Orvis Fitts. Mrs. Harvey is caring for her.

Mrs. Abbie Smith has returned home, after visiting her daughter, Mrs. Harry Cummings, in Hardwick.

Mrs. W. P. Lance has so far recovered from her recent attack of pneumonia as to be able to walk a few steps each day.

A new pulpit has been placed in the vestry of the Methodist church, the donors being Frank Paquin and A. C. Ainsworth.

The condition of Mrs. Orman Dennison remains serious; the news of the sudden death of her mother having affected her condition.

Mrs. Isaac Tabor of North Calais has returned to the home of her sister, Mrs. E. P. Walbridge, to assist in caring for her during her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernice Cameron and Mrs. Alice Walker of Marshfield were called to town last Tuesday to attend the funeral of their uncle, Bemis Pike.

B. F. Chester left Thursday for Burlington, where he entered the Mary Fletcher hospital. He was accompanied by his son, Maxon Chester, and Dr. L. W. Burbank.

Mrs. E. T. Walbridge suffered a relapse in condition last week and is now attended by a trained nurse for the second time. The condition of Mr. Walbridge is more comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Fitts observed their golden wedding anniversary last Monday, receiving several callers during the day. Gifts included a shower of postcards and a wedding cake. Mrs. Fitts, who has been an invalid, was able to enjoy the occasion in improved health.

Charles H. Fitzwilliams, a traveler, lecturer, and optometrist, will give a lecture in the town hall Tuesday evening, March 12, on the subject, "From the Trapeze to the Pulpit." He recently lectured in Cabot on "The Battle of Life," and by many it was pronounced the best entertainment of the season. Mr. Fitzwilliams is a witty as well as forceful speaker. The admission will be 25c, with reserved seats for 35c. Children may enter for 15c.

The people of California often speak of the hard showers encountered in the East, and their opinion in this direction was recently confirmed, when Dr. Carl W. Fisher, a former Cabot boy, received a birthday shower of post cards, numbering two hundred and mostly from his eastern friends. Through The Times, Dr. Fisher wishes to thank his many friends for so kindly remembering him, and assures them that they gave him much pleasure and brought to memory many pleasant scenes and incidents of the long ago. While he much enjoys his home in the "City of Flowers," as San Mateo is sometimes called, he has lost none of his love for the old Green Mountain state or for the friends of earlier years. "Make new friends, but keep the old, These are silver, these are gold."

Bemis Pike died at his home in Lower Cabot Sunday morning, February 25, after an illness of bronchial pneumonia, covering a period of only four days. Mr. Pike was 86 years old. He was married to Miss Ortena Bliss of Cabot May 8, 1848. The couple began their wedded life on the farm in Marshfield now owned by J. H. Mears. There they lived twenty-three years, coming from there to Lower Cabot in 1871 to the farm now owned by B. F. Chester. As the two advanced in years, the task of carrying on a large farm became a hardship for them and a smaller one was purchased and occupied for a time.

Three years ago they went to live with Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Smith. From infancy Mr. Smith was a favorite of Mr. and Mrs. Pike, and latterly he had given them abundant provision for all their needs. A little less than three months ago, Mrs. Pike, with whom the deceased had lived for over 60 years, was taken away by death after a short illness with heart trouble.

The Monday previous to his death, Mr. Pike attended the funeral of Paul Lance, an old acquaintance. The following day he was able to work about the place for a time. His last illness came almost without warning. Mr. Pike was held in high esteem by his townspeople, having held several important town offices. He served as lister and selectman both in Marshfield and Cabot and had attended every town meeting but one since attaining his majority.

Mr. Pike was a member of the Methodist church, always a devoted and faithful worker, and attending divine services whenever his health permitted. For many years he held the position of steward and Sunday school teacher, and in those positions he will be greatly missed. If a question difficult to answer came up, the matter was referred to Mr. Pike. His advice and counsel were always for the best interests of all and his example of honesty, uprightness and right living will live in the hearts of the younger generation.

No children came to bless the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pike, but, possessed of parental love, they had made their home a home for many. Mr. Pike leaves two sisters.

The funeral was largely attended at Mr. Pike's late home Tuesday afternoon, Rev. B. E. Ranney officiating, assisted by Rev. D. L. Hilliard. The former spoke very fittingly from the words in Psalms 116:15, "Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints." A sheaf of wheat, ears of corn and calla lilies, which banded the casket, well reflected the affection and sympathy of the community. Mrs. George Houghton and W. B. Lance sang two selections during the service. The burial took place beside the body of Mrs. Pike in the Durant cemetery at Lower Cabot.

## Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their assistance, kindness and acts of sympathy during the illness, death and funeral of Bemis Pike.  
Mr. and Mrs. Pliny Smith.

## Our 9th Annual White Sale

Closes March 11th

Sale of Muslin Underwear, White Goods, Muslin Waists, also several lots of Hamburgs and Laces to close in this sale. Monday, March 11th, will be the last day of this sale.

Our Counters Are Full of New Spring Goods

New Gingham	New Percales	New Silks
No better assortment to select from at 7c, 8c, 10c, 12½.	See them in window. 70 different patterns to select from. You know the fine quality we sell, per yard,	All the new shades in Plain Messaline and Stripe Messaline Silk at 49c yard.
7c Yard Lot Blue and Light Percales to close this week at 7c yard.	12 1-2c	27-inch Black Messaline, 75c yard. 36-inch Black Messaline, 90c yard.
\$1.50 Corsets \$1 Some sizes are closed now. We may have your size.	New Waists Special this week to close the White Sale at 95c and \$1.19. Silk Waists up to \$5.00 at \$2.75, \$3.19 and \$3.50.	New Coats New Serge Coats just received. Separate Skirts.

Thursday Morning Sale Black Petticoats

at these prices until sold. Note the prices.

29c, 49c, 59c, 69c, 79c, 89c and 99c each

The Vaughan Store

ANNUAL STATEMENT, MARCH 1, 1912

## BARRE SAVINGS BANK AND TRUST COMPANY

Howland Block, Barre, Vt.

Assets	Liabilities
Real Estate Loans.....\$ 941,419.04	Capital Stock.....\$ 50,000.00
Other Loans.....563,818.80	Surplus Fund.....30,000.00
Bonds and Investments.....121,795.00	Undivided Profits.....10,212.31
U. S. Bonds at par.....14,000.00	Dividend No. 19 (8 Per Cent).....4,000.00
New York City Bonds at par.....20,000.00	Deposits.....1,654,866.99
Fixture Account.....15,165.33	
Funds on hand and in banks.....72,881.13	
Total.....\$1,749,079.30	Total.....\$1,749,079.30

The Bank that Pays 4 Per Cent

Money deposited the first five business days of any month draws interest from the first of the month, except the months of April and October; money deposited the first ten business days of these months draws interest from the first of the month.

Interest Credited April 1 and October 1

## OFFICERS

BEN A. EASTMAN, PRESIDENT. F. G. HOWLAND, TREASURER  
W. A. DREW, ASSISTANT TREASURER

## DIRECTORS

BEN A. EASTMAN GEORGE B. MILNE F. G. HOWLAND  
BURT H. WELLS HOMER FITTS M. E. HOWLAND

This Bank is open every day except Sundays and Holidays from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. It is also open from 7 to 8 o'clock on Monday and Saturday Evenings.

"YOU CAN FIND IT AT McCUEN'S."

## THE McCUEN STORE

Montpelier, Vt.

THE STORE THAT SAVES YOU MONEY.

## One-Piece House Dresses

in Print, Percale and Gingham. Large variety of styles.  
\$1.00, \$1.48, \$1.79 and \$1.98.

## NEW "SMOOTH SET PETTICOATS"

in Satin and Heatherbloom, to be worn with the narrow skirts. Made with Jersey Band and Fitted Lap.  
Price 98c.

P. S.—Large showing of new Spring Suits.

N. B.—New Spring Coats. New Separate Coats.